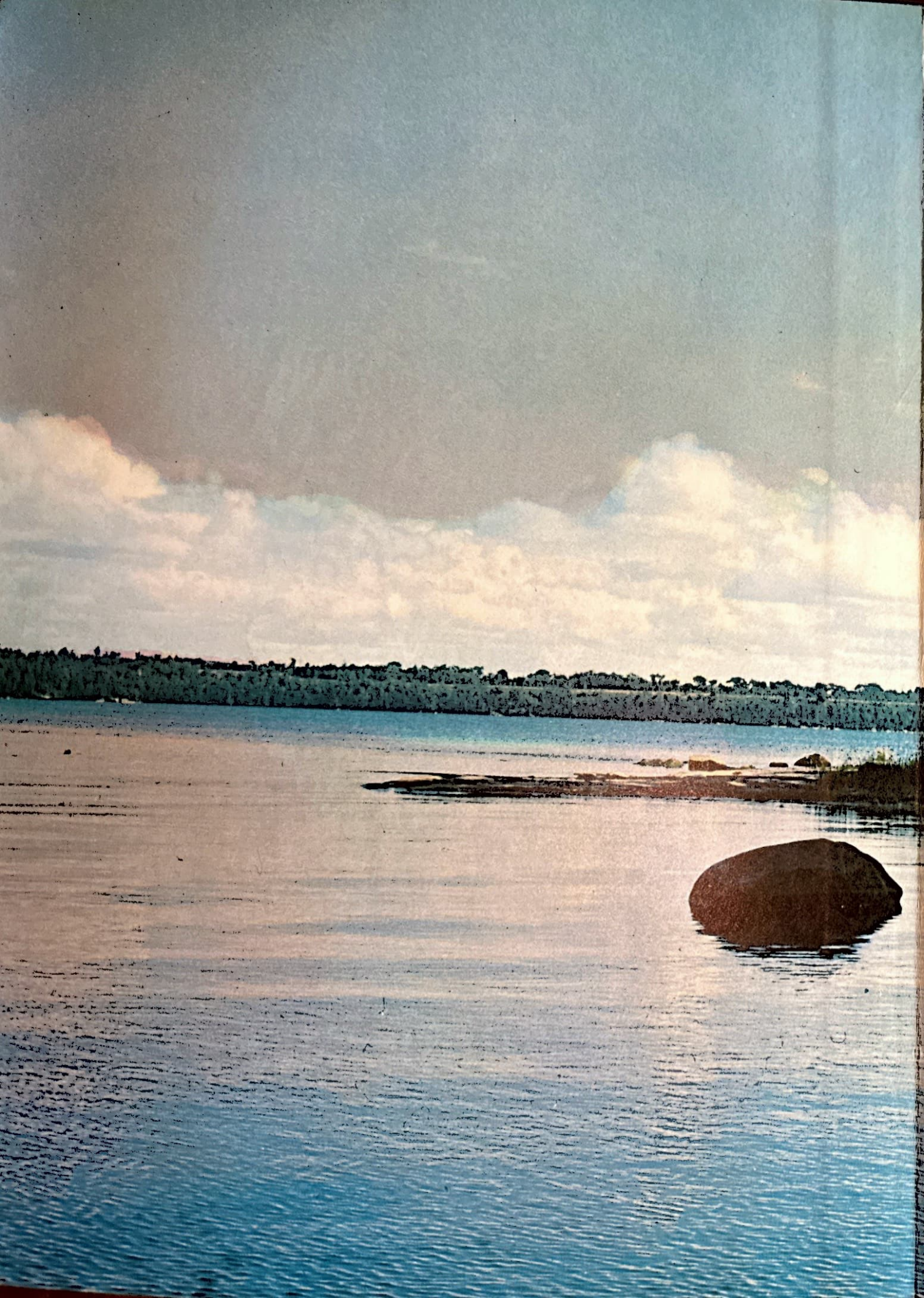




CITY HOUSE '73





MOTHER POWER

You asked me to write a word. Our friend, Buckminster Fuller wrote a book called "I Seem to be a Verb." So, for the beautiful people of the class of '73 I write two words - two verbs - verbs for life - ('till 2043??).

CONTEMPLATE

Contemplate - ponder the other, God, man, world, turning them over in our hearts, acting according to their reality and their truth.

WONDER

Wonder - lose myself in the other, moving out into the others and the other, and thus finding myself as a servant of the real - God, fellowmen and world.

Out of this contemplative wonder is born LOVE which God is and for which I was made.

Mother Power

MRS. VEZEAU

Heartiest congratulations from all the members of the Faculty to the editorial staff of the 1972-'73 Yearbook.

Since your publication is the first in over a decade, it is most appropriate that it coincides with the first year of the Convent as a secondary school exclusively.

For the graduates of 1972-'73, it will remain a permanent reminder of those many events outside the realm of studies which made their years at the Convent a fulfilling adventure - although little thought to be at the time.

For the students who have yet to graduate, may the success of this Yearbook be an inspiration for future editions.

E. Lorraine Vézeau



MOTHER JOHNSON

I am happy to be with you! Education is, I believe the process through which a person becomes his or her best self - a whole person. Surely then the work that goes into a Yearbook is part of this process. May your efforts be richly rewarded and may this issue symbolize something of the warmth and friendliness of the City House family.

Mother Johnson





Mrs. Allen



Mère Archambault



Mrs. Berger



Miss Brodrick



Mother Cable



Mrs. Campbell



Miss Curry



Miss De Mello



Mother Elliott



Mother Gough



Madame Habachi



Soeur Hachette



Mrs. Hammond



Miss Joy



Madame Lahaye



Mrs. Landry



Miss La Rocque



Mrs. Lewis



Mother McCaffrey



Miss McGill



Mrs. Phillips



Mrs. Reid



Miss Remerowski



Mrs. Ryan



Mrs. Sinn

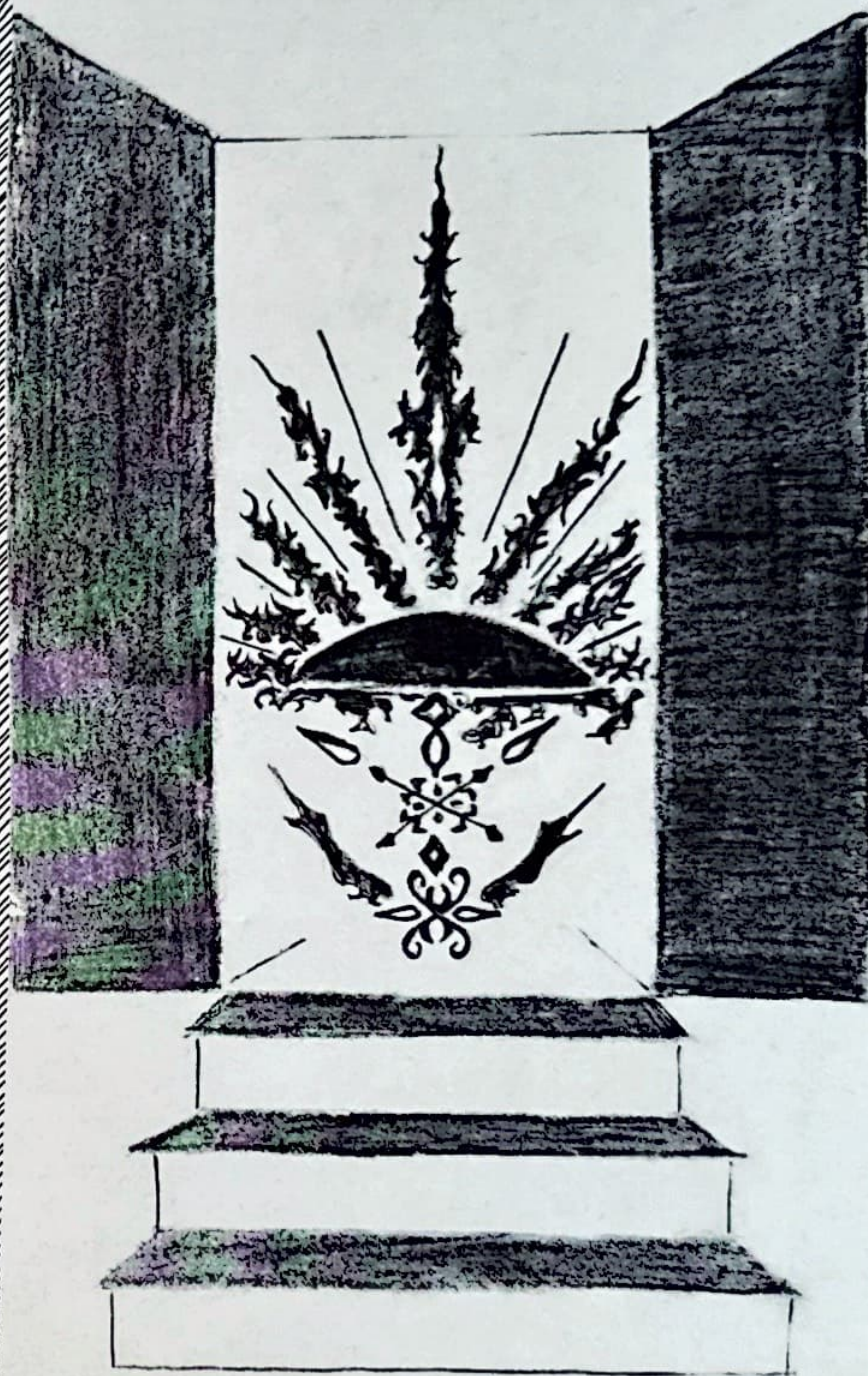


Miss Verge



Mrs. Wood

GRADS 73



NO
PHOTO
AVAILABLE

NIZIDA ARBESU

To be free,
to be able
to stand up
and leave EVERYTHING
behind -
without looking back.
To say YES -

Dag Hammarskjold

ROSE-ANN BAKER

Ambition: To marry J.M.C.G. or W.M., have a big family, and be an interpreter.

Probable destination: Teaching J.M.C.G. or W.M.'s dog litters Spanish.

Likes: J.M.C.G., W.M., mail (especially from J.M.C.G. and W.M.) horses and drums; especially F.T.'s horse and drums.

Dislikes: Bucking bronks and English saddles.

Pet peeve: Being told I have a Jewish nose, boys in jeans, and the snobs at C.S.H.

Hobbies: Boys, riding, and photography, in that order.



MARY BEHRENS

Founder of S.H.C.

Mary's daily activities include: peeling oranges, loitering in the halls, and organizing relay races to G.U. right Sue?

Her ambition is to own G.U. Inc.

Probable destination: Exterminating salmon scented rooms.

Farewell Captain Kirk and good luck.

NANCY BOISSEAU



Ambition: Goon exterminator.

Probable destination: Marrying one.

Favorite expression: "What a tapette!"

Dislikes: Brush cuts, greasers with stud jackets, peace medallions, and butterfly glasses with false diamonds.

Likes: "Southern Guys," Jerry Lee Lewis, and Scottie on Star Trek.

Cherished memory: First day at the convent.



DOMINIQUE BRODEUR

When nature pulls
her curtain down
and pins it with a star

Remember that
you have a friend
though she may wander far

B.

HELEN-MARY BROSSEAU

Pet peeve: Poopsie.

Favorite saying: Up the rebels!

Ambition: Becoming a member of the I.R.A.

Probable destination: Professional pickle joker. (What's green and very dangerous? Ans: A thundering herd of pickles!)

Assets: Having the loudest laugh in the class.

Cherished memory: Going to Europe with Anne Salvatore.





KATHY BROWN

She's a genius and a rare beauty. She is very trustworthy and only drinks orange juice at parties. She finds it hard to stay awake in classes - especially history. Is known to laugh in the middle of functions. She's constantly in the inferno - suffering from chronic headaches. She plans to be a psychologist or a football player - wicked!

DEBORAH BRUNET

"Though I am always in haste, I am never in a hurry."

Favorite expression: "You're not joking?"

Ambition: Lawyer.

Probable destination: Perry Mason's secretary.

Pet peeves: Chartered flights and missing the ten year old's dinner.

Claim to fame: The only girl who dared to cut her hair, and a member of the washroom trio.



SANDRA CASSIDY

Favorite expression: "You goin' out today?"

Claim to fame: Living in St. Lambert but always managing to get out of school early enough to go to Seaforth.

Cherished memories: Rolling Stones and Elton John concerts. Grotto! July '71.

Pet peeve: Empty pack and no money.

Ambition: Going to C.E.G.E.P. to get a professional degree in bumming around.

Probable destination: Professional apple picker.



RENEE CHIPMAN

To those who made our school something more;
to remember and even miss -
thanks; for your friendship,
craziness for everything.



COLLEEN CLOTHIER

Ambition: To get out of school.
Probable destination: Teacher at a Sacred Heart.
Pet peeve: Being told she has an American accent.
Favorite saying: "Did I get a letter?"
Cherished memory: August 15, 1971.
Likes: May Wests, chocolate bars.
Dislikes: People asking for bites.
Favorite pastime: Trying to keep various boarders on diets.
Known for: An incredible ability to get out of school on Friday afternoon in .001 seconds.



GERALDINE COONEY

"Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
It was the life we'd choose
We'd fight and never lose
Those were the days - the days of yesterday."





KAREN DANZINGER

Nickname: Buckwheat.
 Pet peeve: Being mistaken for Cathy S.
 Claim to fame: Being the better half of the "Anzinger twins."
 Ambition: Vet.
 Probable destination: Professional dog walker.
 Favorite saying:but why?
 Cherished memory: Summer of '72.
 Thought: Time wasted, is existence; used, is life.

DIANA ELVIDGE

Pet peeve: Being called Diana, just call me Bunny.
 "We who live in the invisible are not invisible to one another."



KAREN EMOND

She's the radical of the Physics class. She brightens up Functions class with her medlies of old Beatles and Stones songs. She has mastered the art of falling asleep with her eyes open. She worries about the space between her teeth, a sure sign of insanity. She is moving to Toronto and planning to further her education there. (She thinks) Dynamite!

KAREN GREGORY

The most useless day of all is that in which we have not laughed!
 Nickname: "Turkey."

Ambition: To be a good wife and mother.

Probable destination: Aspasis K.'s life long roommate!

Favorite pastime: "Goofing off."

Pet peeves: Interns, Angels W.'s big mouth, and the 4:10 train.

Favorite sayings: "Just a minute!" "Don't get huffy!"

Claim to fame: Head of the washroom trio. Gallstones.

Cherished memory: The Queen Elizabeth!



JANET HANLEY

Ambition: To boldly go where no man has gone before.

Probable destination: Leader of the pack (vroom, vroom).

Favorite expression: "Don't call me Hanley."

Pet peeve: Stale May Wests.

Likes: Harley Davidsons, G.U., Rock and Roll, Johnny Cash, and Star Trek.

Dislikes: Dumb French broads, pointy boots, Hollywood sunglasses, Honda 50's.

Claim to fame: Greaser dance.



GAYNOR HARDING

perhaps one day, we all shall be rid of convention.
 perhaps one day, we shall know how to be true
 individuals.....

in the desert, it may seem useless.

the effort must be honest if one is to find what will
 quench the thirst.....





CYNTHIA JOHNSTON

"We do not remember days,
we remember moments."

Cesare Pavese

Moments of frustration, rewarded by success.
The laughter, the tears, the sharing with friends,
- Days of blissful youth.

BARBARA KLODNISKI

Well, believe it or not, friends, the kid who couldn't keep her mouth shut for the last four years is finally left with nothing to say.



ASPASIA KYRIACOPOULOS

"She's as good as the best of us, and as bad as the worst of us."

Nickname: "Spaz."

Pet Peeve: Those who can't pronounce my last name and being called "spaz."

Favorite expression: "You're kidding, you've gotta be kidding!" "No, Miss Joy, I don't get it!"

Ambition: Nursery school teaching.

Probable destination: Teaching Karen G. the alphabet.

Claim to fame: Biggest mouth in town.



CHARLENE LAPRISE

Favorite expression: "Oooh I was so mad, you guys!"

Favorite pastime: Listening to "singing birds."

Claim to fame: Matchmaking.

Noted for: Her gorgeous eyes and hair.

Dislikes: Having wild schemes backfire.

Pet peeves: Not being able to take geography this year, Erica taking the first bite of her apple, Physics labs, and being called "le petit diable" in French class.



PAT MANNION

Ambition: Nurse.

Probable destination: Serving time at O.H.

Likes: Drinking, males, hitchhiking.

Dislikes: High school, mirrors, daily routines, tapettes.

Pet peeve: Walking past May West machine when she's on a diet.

Favorite saying: "Am I ever thirsty!" "Know what I mean!"

Characteristics: Attempted diets, going to bed early Monday nights!

Cherished memory: Friday nights in N.B.

CHARLOTTE MARCELLA

Take your time, think a lot
Think of everything you've got
For you will still be here tomorrow
But your dreams may not.

Cat Stevens





PAT MURPHY

Eager eye and willing ear
Lovingly shall nestle near.
In a wonderland they lie
Dreaming as the days go by
Dreaming as the summers die.

Ever drifting down the streams
Lingering in the golden gleam
Life, what is it but a dream.

BARBARA PARKER

Ambition: To have the greatest figure.
Probable destination: To be a sandwich critic.
Favorite saying: (between bites) "I'm such a chub!"
Pet peeve: People who blow their noses; people who don't blow their noses.
Likes: Laughing at her own jokes.
Dislikes: Laughing at her own jokes alone.
Claim to fame: Contagious laughter.



PAULA QUINN

Nickname: Quinn the queer.
Ambition: Stewardess.
Probable destination: "Flying high."
Favorite sayings: "Smarten up Stanzinger!" "I wouldn't put it past him!" "Did you ever...?"
Likes: Morning train rides and food.
Dislikes: Silent telephones and her own cooking.
Cherished memory: That weekend up North at Margaret's.
Claim to fame: Geometry class.
Pet peeve: Cathy's old boyfriend.

ERICA REDLER

Origin: A hospital in Toronto.

"But I don't want to go among mad people," Alice remarked.

"Oh, you can't help that," said the cat: "We're all mad here. I'm mad. You're mad."

"How do you know I'm mad?" said Alice.

"You must be," said the Cat, "or you wouldn't have come here."

Alice's Adventure in Wonderland.



ANNE SALVATORE

Born of the dark waters
of the daughters of night
Dancing without movement
After the clear light
My fantasy becomes reality
And I must be what I must be
And face tomorrow...

NMSB

ELISE SCHISSLER

"When love beckons to you, follow him, though his
ways are hard and steep.

And when he speaks to you, believe in him,
though his voice may shatter your dreams as
the north wind lays waste the garden."

Ambition: To be able to fly.





MARGARET SHERIDAN

An avid Seaforth goer and telephone user, concerning a certain member of the opposite sex. Also enjoys "wild nites" in the boarding school.

Ambition: Interpreter.

Probable destination: Mother of ten kids.

Likes: R.P., library, Beethoven's Moonlight Sonata.

Dislikes: Math, getting up in the morning, ice cream.

Cherished memory: Mrs. Gilbert's science classes.

ROSEMARY SPENCER

Ambition: Conservationist.

Probable destination: Being chased by Yogi Bear.

Claim to fame: Food and delivering Gazettes.

Favorite saying: "It's so gross!" "Hey, what's your face?"

Likes: Weekends, cycling, and hockey.

Cherished memory: Midnight rendezvous in the dorms, Florida '68.

Pet peeve: A certain T.W. hogging all my hidden food and leaving nothing.

Nickname: Rosey-baby.



CATHY STANZINGER

Ambition: Lawyer.

Probable destination: Janitor in the Palais de Justice.

Favorite saying: "Hi ya, Buckwheat!" "No, but I bet you have!"

Likes: Anything in pants.

Dislikes: Listening to Paula Q.'s advice, and guys that look better in pants than herself.

Cherished memory: That summer up at Tremblant.

Pet peeve: Sane people.



HOLLY STEINER

Nickname: Bagel.
Ambition: Physiotherapist.
Probable destination: Working at Vic Tanneys.
Pet peeve: Being five foot two.
Cherished memory: Summer of '72.
Prototype: Atom Ant.



SUZANNE TIMMINS

Ambition: To ski Mt. Sinai.
Probable destination: Rope tow operator at Chanteclair.
Claim to fame: Greaser dance.
Sue nobly offered herself to the convent four years ago, Sept. 7, 1968, and to this day Sue can be found sitting in the "pit" eating her saturated salmon sandwiches. We (her colleagues) hope that in the near future, Sue will come to... good luck Scotty!



LINDA TOZZI

When Time who steals our years away
Shall steal our pleasures too,
The mem'ry of the past will stay,
And half our joys renew.

Thomas Moore

Ambition: Pharmacist.
Probable destination: Selling candies behind a pharmacy counter.
Claim to fame: Head adjutrice.
Cherished memory: "Naval battles were fought on water."





ANGELA WANNER

Ambition: Nurse.

Probable destination: Caring for my ten children.

Claim to fame: Most unpopular girl.

Interests: Nature, music, and people.

Dislikes: My mother's "rise and shine" every weekday morning at 6:30.

Pet peeves: Being called "Angie", having my desk invaded and having my lunch borrowed.

Cherished memories: Summer '72 (August 13).

- There is something good in everything. -

JANET WILSON

Ambition: President of the world.

Probable destination: President of the Alumnae.

Pet peeve: Roommates who borrow tooth brushes and deodorant.

Likes: People who leave their coffee pot clean and roommates in tidy moods.

Dislikes: Bop tunes.

Claim to fame: Socks that don't stay up.



TARA WORKMAN

Ambition: To be a psychiatrist.

Probable destination: Patient at the Douglas.

Pet peeve: Roommates who don't lend tooth brushes and deodorant.

Likes: May Wests, good figures, May Wests, good complexions, and May Wests.

Dislikes: Never having a dime when she needs it.

Claim to fame: The ability to pinch fatally with her toes.



LILLIAN WRZESINSKI

Nickname: Lil.

Ambition: Engineer.

Probable destination: Janitor for the Engineering department at McGill.

Likes: Skiing, snow (playing in it), Barbados, and food.

Dislikes: Rain, getting up in the morning, and dirty Corvettes.

Pet peeve: Engine trouble.

Claim to fame: Blue Corvette.



LOUISE VANASSE

Ambition: Corporate bum.

Probable destination: Welfare bum.

Claim to fame: Frizzy hair.

Pet peeve: Being called Bozo.

Likes: Straight hair and Physics experiments.

Dislikes: Her roommate (R.S.) midnight visitors.

Nickname: Louzzzz.



STUDENT COUNCIL

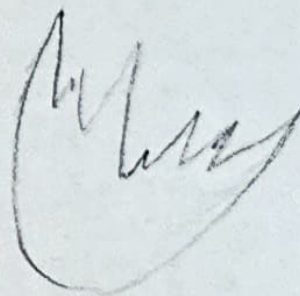
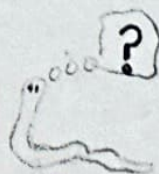


LEFT TO RIGHT: Maura Burke, Barbara Parker, Janet Wilson, Aspasia Kyriacopoulos, Monique McCracken.



UNDER

GRADS



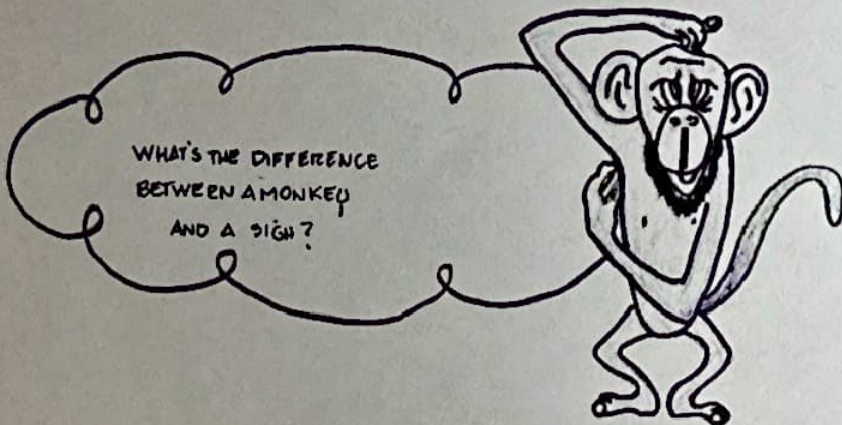
SECONDARY IV A



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Mrs. Wood, Michelle Butler, Susan Butterworth, Anne-Marie Elvidge, Anne Normandin, Isabelle Demers, Debbie Powers, Lisa Hanlon, Ann Goodleaf.

MIDDLE ROW: Vicky Archambault, Marie Michon, Alexandra Milroy, Patricia Halleron, Andrea L'Appell, Mary Clare Massicotte, Kim Trueman.

BOTTOM ROW: Naimh Hennessy, Pat O'Regan, Sophie Skiadas, Maureen Samson, Maureen Rodriguez, Wendy Maltby.



A sign means "OH DEAR" AND A MONKEY MEANS YOU DEAR.

SECONDARY IV B



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Maureen Wilson, Heather Scott, Elizabeth Parker, Suzy Binder, Michelle Rogers, Andrée Devine, Susan Treleaven, Mother Elliott.
 MIDDLE ROW: Maria Blicharska, Christine Colban, Helena Luciani, Deborah Farrell, Sabina Kulczynski, Maura Burke, Mary Lafroimboise, Suzanne Leduc, Cathy Ferrier.
 BOTTOM ROW: Leslie Skelton, Valerie Darville, Lynda Workman, Carol Bellringer, Rosemary Clarke, Kathleen Landry, Katherine Trudel.
 MISSING: Barbara Dale.



TEACHER : WHAT'S THE FORMULA FOR WATER

STUDENT : H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O.

TEACHER : THAT'S NOT THE FORMULA
I GAVE YOU

STUDENT: YES IT IS. YOU SAID IT WAS
H TO O.

SECONDARY III A

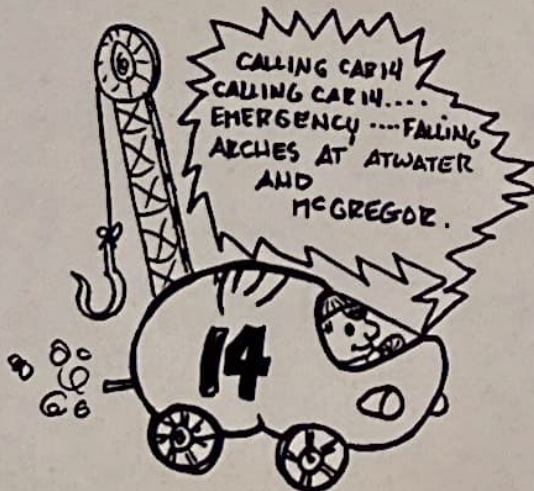


TOP ROW, Left to Right: Maureen Connolly, Natasha Bloomberg, Kathryn Gutkowski, Teresa Blicharska, Catriona MacAuley, Geraldine Hoffman, Priscilla Shibata, Barbara Hanley.

MIDDLE ROW: Mrs. Allen, Cathy King, Donna Walker, Marilynne Madigan, Evelyn Orel, Tammy Quantz, Linda McKeown, Mary Jill Milne, Marnie Keefer.

BOTTOM ROW: Susan Johnson, Luce Prophete, Lori Wadland, Sandra Vincelli, Susan Leclair, Dina Tardi.

MISSING: Carolyn Beaudry, Carolyn Presley.



"IF AN ACCIDENT OCCURS
CALL A TOE TRUCK."

SECONDARY III B



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Mrs. Campbell, Elizabeth MacIntosh, Katheryn Hannon, Lucy Davis, Cathy Charland, Linda Patenaude, Monica MacIssac, Kathy Hill, Diana Ewart.
MIDDLE ROW: Joanne Boisseau, Sharon Reid, Linda March, Mary Louise Novotny, Ann Gradek, Monique McCracken, Barbara Balfour, Anne Hudson.
BOTTOM ROW: Andrea Welsch, Elizabeth Wilson, Carmen Gil Esteban, Genevieve Kierans, Emy Everard, Karen Kost, Julie Connor.
MISSING: Linda Wood.



SECONDARY II A



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Mrs. Reid, Cathy Larocque, Colleen Burke, Maureen Thompson, Catherine Laurier, Louise Spénard, Kathy Ochman, Leslie MacDonald, Eugenia Coronetopoulos.

MIDDLE ROW: Lyne Cormier, Cynthia Fagan, Claire Letourneau, Christine Dobbrow, Ann Petersen, Clare Brown, Wendy O'Donnell, Kate Schissler.

BOTTOM ROW: Wendy Wanner, Karen Finlay, Joanne Spooner, Susan MacCleod, Marceline Everard, Jane Kearns, Marice Gauvin, Angela Akon.

MISSING: Joyce Peters.



SECONDARY II B



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Miss McGill, Danièle Binette, Sandra MacLeod, Susan Larocque, Suzanne Ogilvie, Fiona Trent, Anne Turner, Katie Whitehead, Reñee Lou Lovell, Elaine Redler.

MIDDLE ROW: Rachel Montpetit, Lee Burton, Tina Pansieri, Kathy Tucker, Theresa Vauphas, Natalie Chénier, Julia Markham.

BOTTOM ROW: Gerry Trudel, Celine Savard, Susan Dean, Louise Tellier, Maureen Holloway, Karen Potter, Pat Gall.

MISSING: Christine Geoffrion, Brigitte Hellman.



SECONDARY II C



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Nicole Fortier, Maryse Lincourt, Gisèle Privé, Jocelyn Paff, Diane Saleewski, Lysanne Patenaude, Hélène Normandin, Joanne Dean.
 MIDDLE ROW: Miss La Rocque, Peggy Boivin, Minh Hue Nguyenthi, Debbie Soroka, Maria Bucchi, Mari-Josée Blais, Johanne Blais, Linda Davin.
 BOTTOM ROW: Lyse Dumais, Louise Demers, Jahanne Vatrano, Barbara Trueman, Solange Arbesu, Angela Murphy.



SECONDARY I A



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Mother Cable, Marie Christine Rinaldi, Jean MacKinnon, Florence Bagdoo, Robin Noble, Cheryl Johnston, Brenda Perrault, Vivian Sergianidis.

MIDDLE ROW: Anne-Marie Remillard, Linda Thomas, Catherine Martin, Sandra Kayem, Marian Beauregard, Dina Vincelli, Helen Mooney.

BOTTOM ROW: Michelle Bonardelli, Elaine Sequiera, Melanie Morson, Marie-Andrée Clermont, Rosemary Short, Theresa Jenkins, Linda Vatrano.

MISSING: Diane Wolf, Ann Roleau.

LITTLE WILLIE HOME FROM SCHOOL
WHERE HE'D LEARNED THE
"GOLDEN RULE"
SAID, "IF I EAT ALL THIS CAKE"
"SIS WON'T HAVE A STOMACH-ACHE".



SECONDARY I B



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Miss Brodrick, Susan Fisch, Janet Polud, Leslie Turner, Laura Kirkpatrick, Liane Johnson, Christiane Tinmouth.

MIDDLE ROW: Leslie Benson, Lori Farrel, Dominique Besso, Caroline Bookless, Sandra Cooney, Jéhanne Asswad.

BOTTOM ROW: Cynthia Emond, Patricia Lynch, Rosemary McDonough, Debbie Ladanyi, Carol Rossy, Jennifer Donolo.



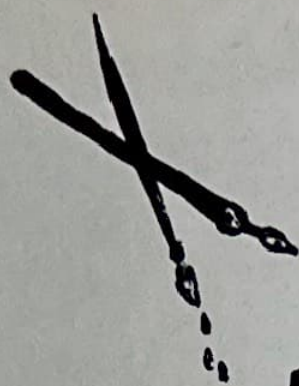
SECONDARY I C



TOP ROW, Left to Right: Moragh MacAuley, Katherine O'Connor, Suzanne Zilahi, Marie Monaghan, Michelle Stennett, Linda Sokalsky, Andrea Schweykowsky.
 MIDDLE ROW: Diane Pellán, Jill Prescesky, Michelle Nadeau, Noni Wallace, Helen Langevin, Joanne Beaudoin, Lisa St. Pierre, Miss De Mello.
 BOTTOM ROW: Shirley Gall, Daphne Fagan, Joyeeta Purkayastha, Lynn Campbell, Cynthia Mizgala, Nadine Ozkan, Susan Nucci, Suzanne Hall.



Crætitibit



THE SEA

the only sound
the sound of a man
coming to belong,
taking the surroundings for his own.
the sea,
mother or monstrence
vast metaphor, sucks back
its own, lives
within itself;
it is we
who live with it.
(silence)
of gulls, silence
of bridges, of ships-
so many ships, horizons,
history- the Spanish on the coast.
and yes, the Indians
still fishing.
but forget the past,
the ceremonies,
the worship.
it is not the same.
times change.
the sea is neither history nor God,
the sea at most is the tide
controlled by the moon.
the sea is a name
we give our longing.

Elise Schissler

TIME

Tomorrow met today
On the road away from time
Said tomorrow to today.

"Meet me here tomorrow"
Said today hesitatingly
"You'll only cause me sorrow"
And so it was agreed that the meeting
Would be held.

But today followed yesterday
And never found tomorrow.

by Dominique Besso

LONELINESS

I walked along the dike of friendship
holding back a sea of loneliness.

Loneliness comes in waves
like the ever tidal sea.
It runs deep and rich and full,
full of life and solitude:

Then suddenly it changes, it runs shallow
and it is full of death and sorrow.

by Maura Burke



It is the evening of the day
I sit and watch the children play
Smiling faces I can see
But not for me
I sit and watch as tears go by.

Rolling Stones

I WASN'T THE ONLY ONE...

I never wanted
to enter
your tempting world
but you
pulled
and tugged
at me
until
I lost my balance
fell over and
to your side.

The warmth
and
happiness
that I received
from you
held me snugly
from wanting
to fall back
to my side
of the
sun.

But then
your soft gray eyes
looked elsewhere
than at me
and
I was left there
cold
and tearful.

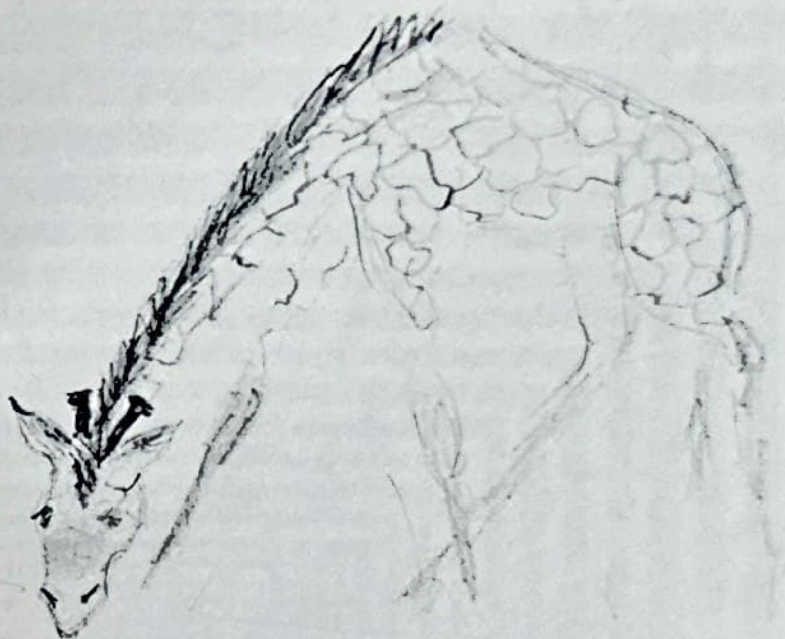
When I turned
to look
behind me
I saw along row
of girls like me,
cold
and tearful
and
I felt better
knowing
that I was not
the only
raindrop
that had fallen
in
the gutter.

Linda Tozzi

TIME

Today is now
It passes all too quickly
And then, it's gone.
Don't live in the
past era of memories.
Nor in the
radiant glow of dreams
For today is now
And will never be again.

Charlotte Marcella

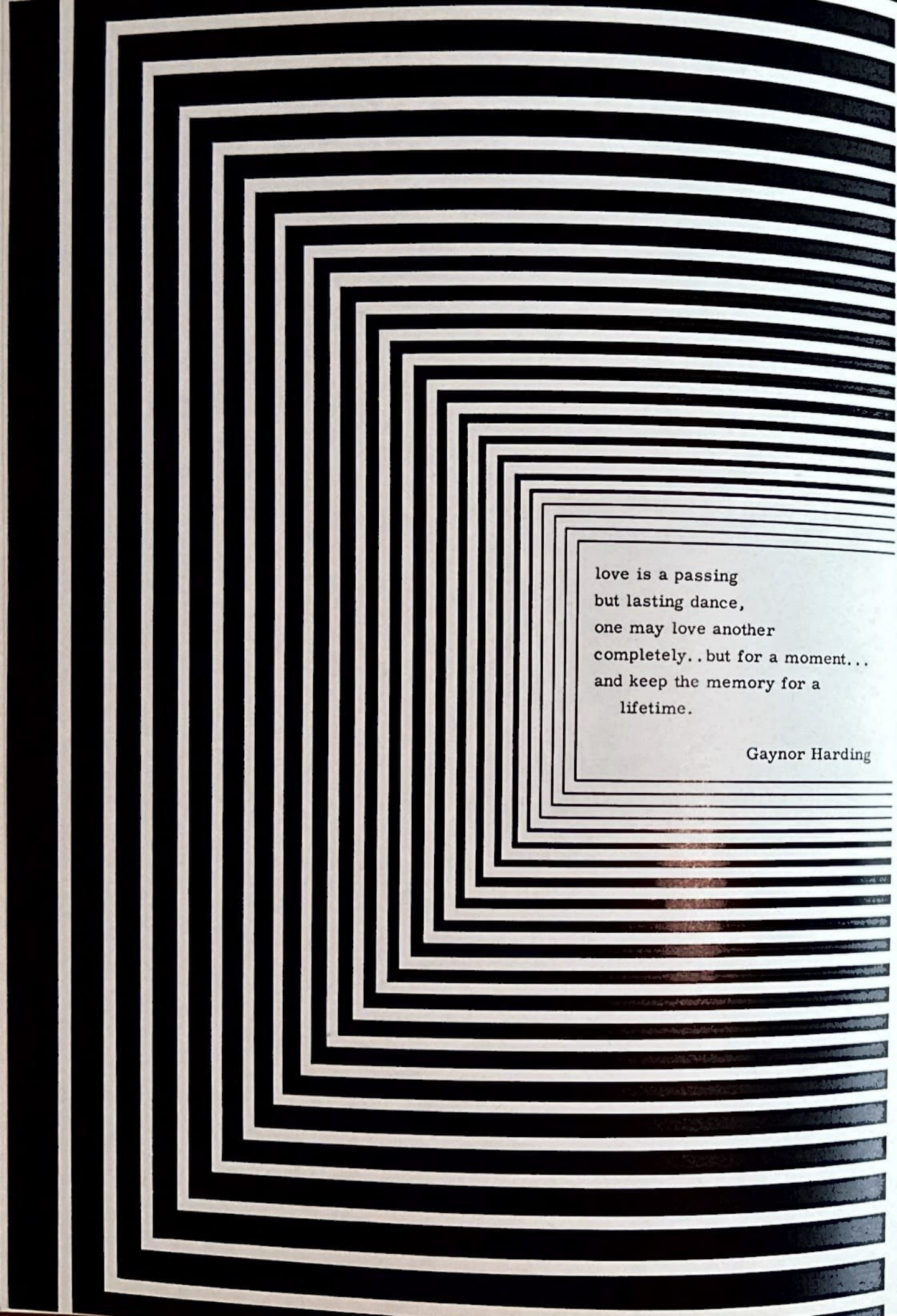


SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL TO SEE

Every night, before I go to sleep, I admire the beautiful sunset richly made up of pastel colours: a creamy orange, a faint pink, a bright red, and many more shades.

Looking at this gorgeous sight over a lake is even more exciting. I can imagine myself sailing across the quiet waters until I reach the sunset and find out that it is made of gigantic flowers! And as I'd sail through them, I'd see little angels all dressed in white fluffy gowns with glistening gold halos adorning their heads. Huge bees would fly over me and drop delicious honey into my mouth. Then, when I finished travelling through this fairy land, I would head for home, looking back quite often, until the last part of the sunset had disappeared.

by Carol Rossy



love is a passing
but lasting dance,
one may love another
completely..but for a moment...
and keep the memory for a
lifetime.

Gaynor Harding

MARRIED?

You're not a free man,
You're not free.
You're tied to the wall, man
You're not on your own.
The poker games end, And so do the chicks.
What did you do?
You've been had, man
You've been had.
Then there's the kids,
What'll you do?
Man! have you been had.
Screaming voices from here and there,
Bubble gum stuck to you in everyplace.
Man! what'll you do?
Is this life?
You're damn right it is,
Congratulations and best o' luck.

Aspasia Kyriacopoulos

POLLUTION

When on a little walk one day,
Along came clouds, sort of gray,
Huge buildings kept pouring out smoke,
I tell you pollution isn't a joke.
The lakes are full of bottles and tires,
Cans and tins and leftover wires,
All this mess covers the sand,
Hasn't anyone heard of garbage cans?
People just don't seem to care,
If their land has litter everywhere,
Just don't stand there - give a hoot!
Please - for our sake, Don't Pollute!

Lori Farrell





ALL GOOD THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE

Look around you one day. What do you see? Do you see brooks, trees, birds and bees? Are you taking a look at nature? Nature is the mother of beauty, so many things are so natural but we don't see them because we are in a polluted bubble of our own. One day, go to the country; there you will find nature. Don't worry about the money you will spend on gas, you'll spend it anyways in the city. Why miss the real thing? The natural thing won't last long. I mean

now why should it, eh? You just know how a spider weaves a web, how a bee gathers honey, how a bird sings. Let's destroy it with pollution. We know all about it, or do we? Do you know? Ask yourself. No, you don't know. Why don't you go and take a look at nature. It's FREE. Well, what's your excuse? You don't have time? You have guests, the car is in the garage? Why don't you stop kidding yourself? You have only one life. It's going to end sooner or later, and what do you do about it? Roam around in a world of cement. Is that so fascinating? Come and see nature. She's here the year 'round and it's free. Learn to love it. There are just a few more things in the world worth seeing, nature is one of them. Why miss it?

by Andrea Welsch

In the quiet stillness of my world
I exist.
I am safe here,
secure and untouched.
Untouched by hate and curiosity
and bubbling laughter.

Sometimes I look outside my shell,
but - it's only a quick look
and then it's
over.

I shrink back -
always glad to be safe once more
and it takes a lot of courage
for me to look out again.

by Charlotte Marcella

FROM THE RING CEREMONY

I am she
who cried
who laughed
in the face of my sister
so much was left - unsaid -
and yet,
inside,
I feel this happiness
I am warm today
And all that I am
All that I hold inside comes out today
This is my soul
Who cares?
I do.

Nizida Arbesu

ON HORSEBACK RIDING

One might easily imagine that riding consists merely of sitting upon a horse and allowing the animal to lead in whatever direction he may desire. However, every equestrian knows that the operation is not so simple.

There are a few elementary points that riders should bear in mind. First of all, one should relax, for nervousness is quickly transmitted to the horse. The rider should establish his control by keeping steady contact in guiding the horse.

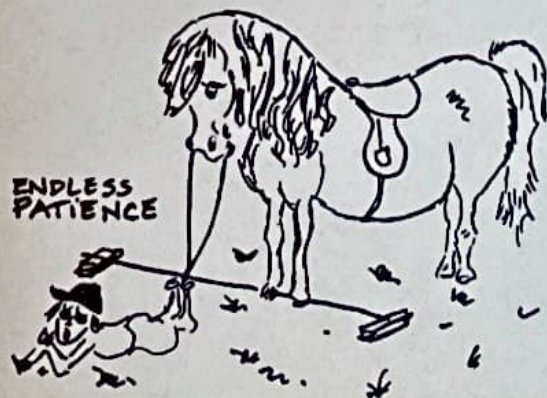
Pulling the right rein along with pushing the leg to the horse's right side encourages the horse to turn right, while the same process on the left side turns the horse to the left. If both reins are pulled at once while the rider sits back on the saddle, the horse tends to stop. To walk the horse, one must apply pressure with both heels to the animal's side. The extent to which this pressure is applied establishes the horse's various gaits: walking, trotting, cantering and galloping.

Posture upon the horse is always important. One should remain upright and relaxed.

Daily exercise is most important in preparing for a competition or gymkhana, a field day for equestrians consisting of exhibitions of horsemanship and much pageantry. The competitor must take advantage of the opportunity for practising the various obstacles to acquaint the horse with the events and to judge the pacing between each. A bell, flag or whistle gives the signal to start. Often amateur riders find it hard to adapt to these signals since they become alarmed and tend to lose seconds in starting. A horse or pony is said to have "fallen" if the shoulders and quarters have touched the ground. A competitor is eliminated for showing any fence to a horse after a "refusal" or for unauthorized assistance whether solicited or not.

To reach perfection endless patience is required; but for those who ultimately achieve a clear round the rewards are great.

As to the choice of seats for a competition, the decision rests entirely with the individual. If he chooses to see at close range, he should sit up front, while if he desires to view the overall picture he should seat himself at the rear of the riding arena.



by Deborah Brunet

A TRIP

Well I used to drive a cab you know
heard a siren scream, pulled over to the corner and fell into a dream
There were two men eating pennies and three young girls who
cried, "the west coast is falling, I see rocks in the sky."
The preacher took his Bible and laid it on the stool, he said, "
with the congregation running, why should I play the fool?"

Well I used to be asleep you know
with blankets on my head
I stayed there awhile 'till they discovered I was dead
the coroner was friendly and I liked him quite a lot
They gave me back my house and car and nothing more was said
if I hadn't have been a woman I guess I'd never have been caught.

Well I was driving down the freeway when my car ran out of gas,
pulled over to the station but I was afraid to ask,
The service men were yellow and the gasoline was green
although I knew I couldn't I thought I was going to scream.

Well I was chopping down a palm tree when a friend dropped by to ask
if I would feel less lonely if he helped me swing the axe.
I said, "no, it's not a case of lonely we have here, I've been
working on this palm tree for 87 years."
He said, "go get lost." and walked toward his Cadillac
I chopped down the palm tree and it landed on his back.







"MONKEYS WITH TAILS"



ROCK IT MY BABY

Rock it my baby
Rock it and don't cry.
Close your eyes and maybe
I'll sing you a lullabye.

Close your eyes and maybe
You won't see the world:
Bitter full of misery,
Full of things untold.

Close your eyes and maybe,
When you're on your own
I will make you happy,
Before I'm dead and gone.

Don't you cry my baby
Life is hard, I know.
And the greatest difficulty:
You are all alone.

Baby keep your head up,
You've got to learn to live.
Some advice and "Cheer up!"
Is all people will give.

Maria Blicharska

BLACK AND WHITE

How easy

and country simple

it is

to live

to love

to blossom

naturally.

How hard

and city complicated

it is

to die

to hate

to wilt

phonily.

Priscilla Shibata

OUR WORLD

I have lived
for a decade and a half,
and already
I have seen
love and hatred,
joy and sorrow,
hope and despair,
kindness and harshness.
I have seen
bitter tears fall down cheeks,
and lips form tender smiles.
Humans can be right,
and humans can be wrong.
On one side there is darkness,
and on the other there is sunshine.
They struggle to win,
as we struggle to live
in a black and white world.

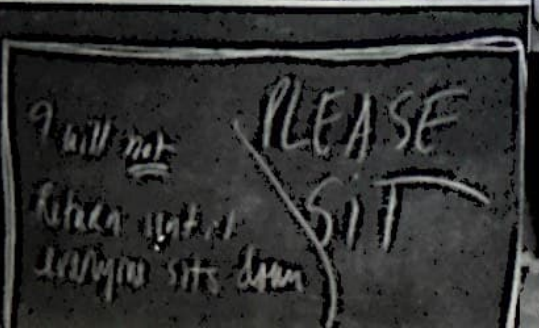
Linda Tozzi

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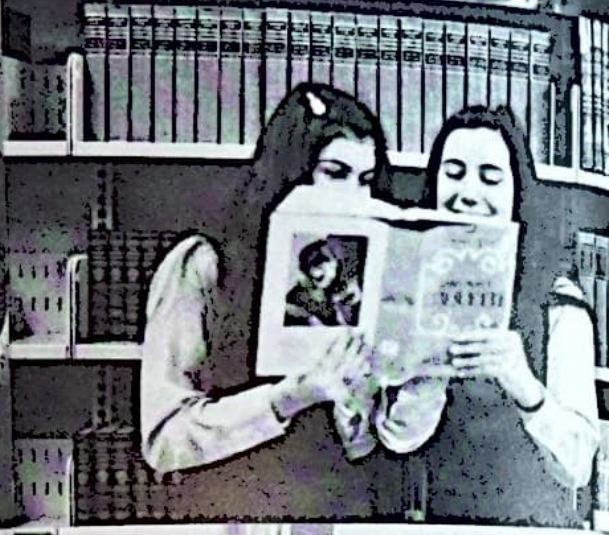
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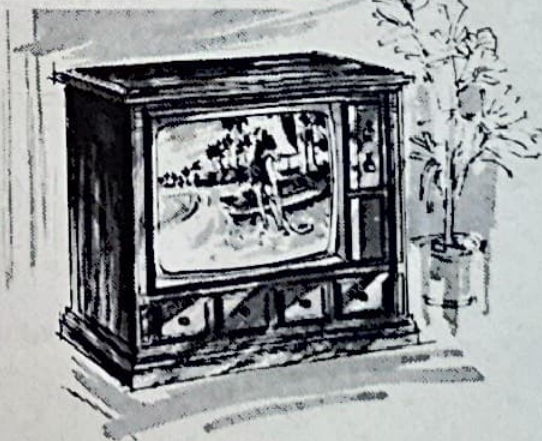
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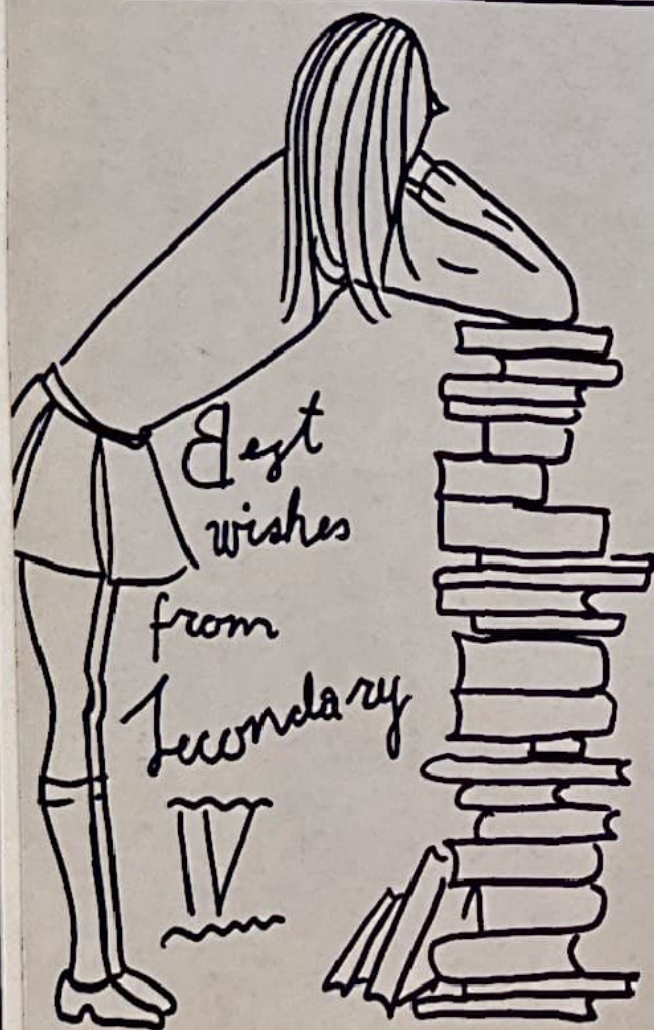
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